WILD WESTERN STORIES!

WESTERN WINNERS

AUG.
NO. 6
10¢

MARVEL COMICS

IN THIS ISSUE!

THE BLACK RIDER IN "The MOUNTAIN of MYSTERY!"

THE COBRA STRIKES!

TEX SMITH The HARMONICA MAN Says

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Dear Tex: Send me your A-B-C simple course on how to play the harmonica PLUS FREE 10-HOLE HARMONICA for my use.

☐ Send C.O.D. I pay postman $1.69 plus postage.
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TWO-GUN KID

IN THE COBRA STRIKES!

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TCH, TCH, IS THAT ANY WAY TO TALK? DON'T YOU KNOW ENOUGH NOT TO SAY "AIN'T" AND "DANGED"? SON, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO RIDE OVER TO THAT LIBRARY I SEE OVER THERE, AND GET YOU SOME BOOKS TO STUDY WITH!
AW, SHUCKS, KID, LEARNIN' JUST GETS A FELLOW INTO TROUBLE!

C'MON NOW! WE CAN LAY OVER HERE IN THIS NICE PEACEFUL TOWN FOR A WHILE AND YOU CAN DO SOME STUDYING!
AW, LET'S GO FISHIN' INSTEAD!
LIBRARY HOURS 9-5

AN' IT SAYS IN THIS CIRCULAR THAT THIS JEWEL THIEF, WHO STOLE THE GHENGIS JEWELS, IS HEADIN' WEST! IT SAYS HE'S KNOWN AS "THE COBRA", BUT NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE! I'M TELLIN' YOU, MISS KINGSLEY, BECAUSE IT SAYS THIS HOMBRE LIKES BOOKS!

WITH SO MANY STRANGERS IN TOWN...SAY, WHAT DO YOU JASPERS WANT?

WHY NOTHIN' MUCH, SHERIFF! WE JUST WANT TO BORROW A COUPLE OF BOOKS, THAT'S ALL!

SO YOU'RE STRANGERS IN TOWN AND YOU WANT BOOKS, HUH? KEEP YOUR HANDS AWAY FROM YOUR GUNS--I'VE GOT YOU COVERED! YOU MIGHT BE THAT COBRA JASPER! DROP YOUR GUNS TO THE FLOOR!

SORRY, SHERIFF! I DON'T EVER SHED MY HOG-LEGS WHEN I'M IN A STRANGE TOWN!

THE KID'S HANDS FLASH IN HIS FAMOUS DRAW... THEN THE SHARP, FLAT REPORT OF A .45 SMASHES OUT!

HAH! WHEN YOU DRAW ON THE TWO-GUN KID, YOU CAN'T SIT AROUND AN' DREAM!

OWWW! WHA...! THE TWO-GUN KID!

OHHH!

WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY WHO YOU WERE? I'D'VE NEVER DRAWN ON YOU, KID! ANYTHING YOU WANT IN TOWN--JUST LET ME KNOW! ER...GOTTA GO NOW, GOT SOME...ER... BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!

HE SURE DIDN'T WANT ANY MORE OF THAT KINDA GUN MAGIC!

OH, I'M SORRY I EVER CAME OUT WEST! YOU...YOU AWFUL GUNMEN... SHOOTING AT A LAW OFFICER!

SHUCKS, MA'AM, I WAS REAL CAREFUL SO'S I WOULDN'T SHOOT OFF A FINGER!

OH NO YOU DON'T, RUSTY! MA'AM, I WANTA COUPLE OF BOOKS FOR THE BOY HERE TO STUDY ON!

I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU!

THIS IS WELLS' "OUTLINE OF HISTORY"! IT SHOULD KEEP THE YOUNG MAN BUSY FOR A WHILE!

THANKS, MA'AM, THAT'S A REAL NICE FAT-LOOKIN' BOOK!

AW, IT'LL TAKE ME THE REST OF MY LIFE TO READ THIS THING!

AFTER CHECKING IN AT THE MANSFIELD HOTEL, RUSTY, AT THE KID'S URGING, BEGINS HIS STUDYING!

ALL RIGHT, STOP HURRAWIN' ME! I'LL READ THE... WOW! LOOKIT THIS!

SEE, I TOLD YOU YOU'D LIKE... SAY!!

IT LOOKS LIKE THAT JEWEL THIEF, "THE COBRA", THAT THE SHERIFF WAS TAI KIN' ABOUT, IS RIGHT HERE IN TOWN!

AN' HE HID THE GHENGIS JEWELS IN THE BOOK UNTIL THE COAST WAS CLEAR! "THE COBRA" FIGURED NOBODY WOULD FIND THE STUFF IN THIS BOOK... AN' Y' KNOW-- HE HAD A POINT THERE!

WELL'S OUTLINE OF HISTORY

C'MON, RUSTY, WE'VE GOTTA GET BACK TO THE LIBRARY! IF THAT "COBRA" GOES BACK TO THE LIBRARY AN' FINDS THE JEWELS GONE, IT'S LIABLE TO BE DANGEROUS FOR THAT GAL!

LET ME THROUGH! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE HERE?

SOME JASPER WITH A FUNNY HANDLE WENT AND KIDNAPPED THAT PURTY LIBRARIAN!

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, SHERIFF?

THIS! READ IT! I CAME BACK HERE TO SORT OF HANG AROUND.. I FIGURED IF THAT COBRA POLECAT WAS AROUND HERE, HE'D PROBABLY TURN UP AT THE LIBRARY! WHEN I GOT HERE MISS KINGSLEY WAS GONE AN' THAT NOTE WAS ON HER DESK!

I'm taking the girl. If the jewels ain't returned by tonight, I'll kill her!

signed... The Cobra

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BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

I'M FORMIN' A POSSE! I'LL SEARCH EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF THIS HERE RANGE TILL I FIND THAT GAL! YOU WITH ME, MEN?

WE'RE WITH YUH, SHERIFF...

LET'S GO, SHERIFF!

THE SHERIFF AND HIS POSSE SLAM OUT OF TOWN IN A CLOUD OF DUST!

THAT SHERIFF'S ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE! FIRST THING IS-- THAT "COBRA" GENT WOULDN'T GO OUT INTO THE BRUSH... HE'S A STRANGER AN' AN EASTERNER... HE'D GET LOST! 'SIDES, HE WOULDN'T GO TOO FAR AWAY FROM WHERE HE THOUGHT THE JEWELS WERE!

I QUITE AGREE WITH YOU, SIR!

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM HERMAN DULL, AN INSURANCE DETECTIVE! MY COMPANY HOLDS A POLICY ON THE GHENGIS JEWELS AND THEY SENT ME OUT HERE TO GET THEM BACK, IF POSSIBLE! IF YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS THAT MIGHT HELP ME, SIR, I WILL PAY YOU WELL!

YEAH, I HAVE SOME IDEAS AND I COULD USE SOME DINERO! YOU'RE ON, PARTNER!

THIS "COBRA" COYOTE HAD ONLY A FEW MINUTES TO GRAB THAT GAL BETWEEN THE TIME WE LEFT AN' THE SHERIFF MOSEYED IN! HE COULDN'T GET FAR SO HE MUST'VE SOUGHT A QUICK HIDE-OUT! HE WOULDN'T DRAG HER OUT IN THE STREET 'CAUSE HE'D BE SEEN!

THEN HE TOOK HER OUT THE BACK WAY!

KENO! NOW HE WOULDN'T TAKE HER INTO THE GROCERY STORE TO THE RIGHT OF THE LIBRARY... TOO MANY PEOPLE!

SO HE MUST'VE TAKEN HER TO THAT BROKEN-DOWN FEED STORE-HOUSE TO THE LEFT OF THE LIBRARY!

MARVELOUS DEDUCTION, SIR! MARVELOUS!

CAUTIOUSLY THE THREE APPROACH THE OLD STORE-HOUSE AND SLIP SILENTLY INSIDE!

SHHHH! SOMEONE'S IN BACK OF THAT PARTITION!

WITH THE SILENT SWIFTNESS OF A CATAMOUNT, THE KID DODGES AROUND THE PARTITION AND ATTACKS!

THE "COBRA"! NO, YOU...

DROP IT, FRIEND!

I'LL GET YOU, "COBRA"!

YOU'RE BARKIN' UP THE WRONG TREE, MISTER! I'M NOT THE "COBRA"!

IF YOU'RE NOT THE "COBRA"...OOOFFF!... THEN WHAT'RE WE FIGHTIN' FOR?

'CAUSE MAYBE *YOU'RE* THE "COBRA"!

'SIDES, A GOOD SCRAP NEVER HURT ANY-BODY!

CRACK!

WAIT! HE TOLD YOU THE TRUTH! HE'S A DETECTIVE ON THE TRAIL OF THE COBRA! HIS NAME IS JACK STENTIN FROM THE BALTI-MORE POLICE DEPARTMENT!

THAT'S THE TRUTH! WITH MISS KINGSLEY'S HELP, I THOUGHT I COULD SMOKE THE "COBRA" OUT IN THE OPEN! I KNEW HE WAS HERE BECAUSE A CON-FEDERATE HE THOUGHT HE HAD KILLED IN BALTIMORE LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO TELL US HE WAS COMING HERE!

THAT'S WHY I LEFT THAT NOTE!

HE LIES! THE JEWELS ARE MISSING! HOW WOULD HE KNOW THAT IF HE DIDN'T TAKE THEM?

AND HOW WOULD *YOU* KNOW THEY WERE STOLEN IF *YOU* HADN'T HID THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE, MISTER DULL? OR SHOULD I CALL YOU... "*COBRA*"?

MOVING WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF THE DEADLY REPTILE HE WAS NAMED FOR, THE "COBRA" STRIKES!

DON'T MOVE, ANYONE! I'VE GOT YOU ALL COVERED!

YES, *I AM* THE "COBRA", AND THIS GIRL WILL FEEL MY DEADLY VENOM IF YOU DON'T TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW! ONE OF YOU HERE HAS THE JEWELS! TELL ME WHERE THEY ARE-- QUICKLY--OR I'LL KILL THE GIRL!

TAKE IT EASY, PARTNER! I KNOW WHERE THE JEWELS ARE!

WHERE? WHERE? TELL ME, YOU STUPID FOOL!

WHY, RIGHT HERE IN THIS BOOK THAT I'VE BEEN CARRYING ALL THIS TIME! YUP, RIGHT IN THIS BOOK WHERE YOU LEFT THEM! ME AND RUSTY HERE, WE GOT 'EM BY MISTAKE!

IT JUST NEVER OCCURRED TO A SMART MAN LIKE YOU THAT A DUMB COWBOY WOULD BE CARRYING THAT MESS OF STUFF WITH HIM! WELL, HERE IT IS... CATCH!

THE TWO-GUN KID INTENTIONALLY THROWS THE BOOK WIDE, AND AS THE "COBRA" REACHES FOR THE VOLUME, THE KID'S HANDS MOVE IN A FLASHING ARC!

...AAARRGGHHH!

RECKON THAT'S ALL FOR THE "COBRA"!

I CAN'T STAND THIS ROUGH COUNTRY ANY MORE! PLEASE TAKE ME BACK EAST WITH YOU!

SURE, MISS KINGSLEY, SURE!

AN HOUR LATER AT THE RAILROAD STATION...

WELL, THERE SHE GOES, BACK EAST, AWAY FROM THE NASTY OL' WEST! WOMEN, BAH!

NOW DON'T BE HARD ON THE GAL, RUSTY! SHE HAD A RIGHT ROUGH TIME OF IT! OF COURSE SHE NEVER STOPPED TO THINK THAT THE CAUSE OF IT WAS AN EASTERNER! WELL, LET'S GO BACK TO THE HOTEL AND GET SOME SHUT-EYE!

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THAT "COBRA" VARMINT SURE MUST HAVE THOUGHT I WAS A KNUCKLEHEAD... SHUCKS, I KNEW WHO HE WAS ALL THE TIME-- I WAS JUST LETTIN' HIM PLAY HIS HAND OUT!

YOU DID? HOW?

BECAUSE I'M EDUCATED! A MAN WITH A EDUCATION CAN DEDUCE THINGS! SEE, I TOLD YOU LEARNIN' IS A WONDERFUL THING! NOW TOMORROW WE'LL GET YOU SOME MORE BOOKS AN'..

OH, NO YOU DON'T! IF WE HADN'T GONE FOR THOSE BOOKS WE'D NEVER HAVE GOT MIXED UP IN THE FIRST PLACE, AN'-- AW! WHAT'S THE USE? YA CAN'T WIN!

THE END

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

Captain Tootsie AND THE MYSTERIOUS PLAN

BY C.C. BECK

HI, FELLAS AND GIRLS!

WHAT'S ALL THE ARGUMENT ABOUT?

OH-UH, HELLO, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

WE WEREN'T ARGUING... JUST, ER- DISCUSSING SOMETHING!

NICE TO HAVE SEEN YOU, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! ER... DON'T WE HAVE TO GO NOW, KIDS?

HMM! THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON THAT THE KIDS DON'T WANT ME TO KNOW ABOUT! THAT ISN'T LIKE MY GANG AT ALL! WONDER WHAT THEY'RE UP TO?

IS HE GONE, ROLLO?

I HOPE HE DIDN'T HEAR WHAT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT!

HE'S OUT OF SIGHT! C'MON, LET'S GET GOING WITH OUR PLAN!

WHAT ARE THE BOYS AND GIRLS DREAMING UP? WHY DON'T THEY WANT THEIR GOOD FRIEND, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, TO KNOW ABOUT IT? CAN THEY BE UP TO SOME MISCHIEF ?

AN HOUR LATER...

OH, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, I'M SO GLAD I FOUND YOU! YOU MUST COME TO MARYBELLE'S HOUSE RIGHT AWAY! WE NEED YOU!

LET'S EAT A **TOOTSIE ROLL** FOR QUICK ENERGY AND BE THERE IN A FLASH!

Tootsie Rolls

WELL, I'LL BE... SO **THIS** IS WHAT YOU WERE DREAMING UP! THANKS, KIDS!

LOOK AT THAT CAKE, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! IT HAS TOOTSIE ROLLS FOR CANDLES!

SURPRISE! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!

C'MON, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! WE'VE GOT ALL KINDS OF TOOTSIE CANDIES TO EAT... CARAMELS, COCONUT FUDGE, TOOTSIE ROLLS...

AND OUR FAVORITE LICKIN' CANDY... TOOTSIE POPS WITH TOOTSIE ROLL CENTERS!

WHEE!

TOOTSIE CANDIES ARE A GRAND TREAT AT ANY TIME... EACH PIECE PACKED WITH MOUTH-WATERING GOODNESS AND ENERGY! GET SOME TODAY!

Tootsie POP

LICKING GOOD TOP-5 FLAVORS

A DOUBLE TREAT!

DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

Tootsie Roll

Tootsie Fudge

COCONUT CENTER

KID COLT

IN "THE INJUN'S REVENGE!"

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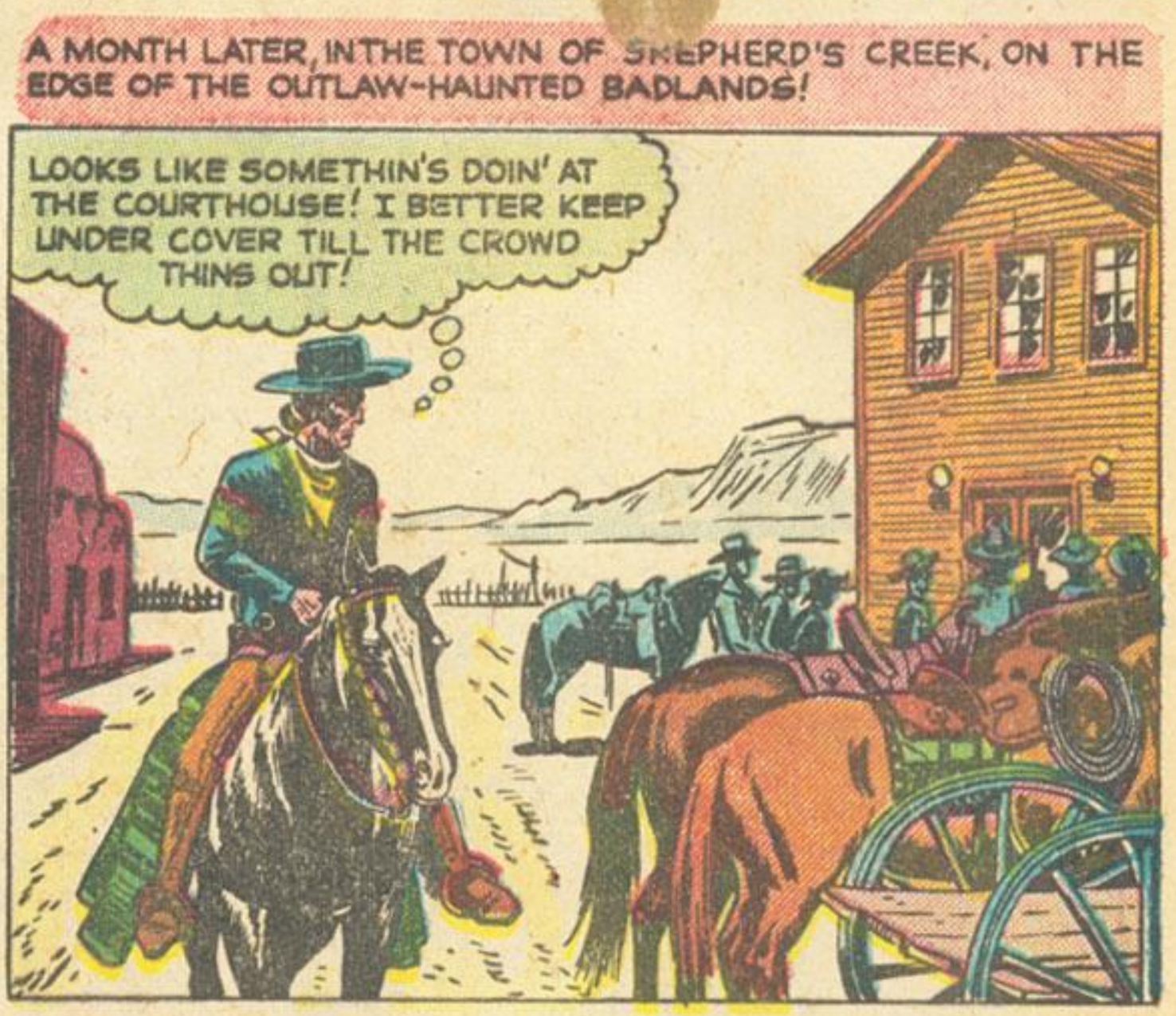
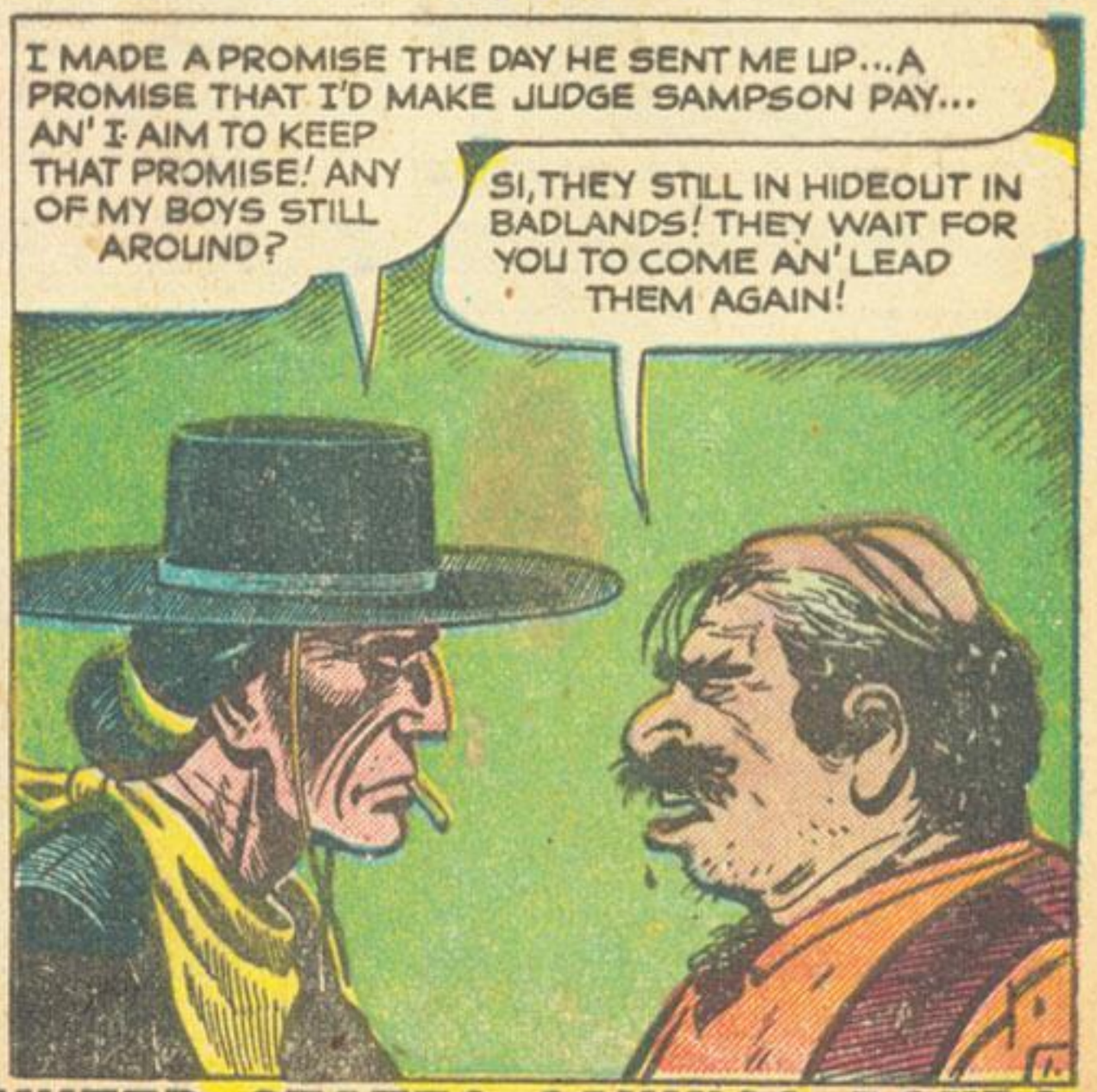
OUR STORY BEGINS AT DEER LODGE, THE FAMOUS WESTERN PENITENTIARY!
INJUN MANTOG-- HE BROKE OUT! CAUGHT US...COLD!
THAT KILLER--LOOSE! I'LL SOUND THE ALARM!


A MONTH LATER, IN THE TOWN OF SHEPHERD'S CREEK, ON THE EDGE OF THE OUTLAW-HAUNTED BADLANDS!
LOOKS LIKE SOMETHIN'S DOIN' AT THE COURTHOUSE! I BETTER KEEP UNDER COVER TILL THE CROWD THINS OUT!

IN A SMALL, DIRTY CANTINA IN THE MEXICAN QUARTER, A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHAT'S GOIN' ON AT THE COURTHOUSE?
A POSSE HAVE CATCH THEES OUTLAW, KEED COLT! TODAY YOUR FRIEND, JUDGE SAMPSON, TRY THE KEED! MEBBE HE SEND KEED TO DEER LODGE LIKE HE SEND YOU, EH, AMIGO?


I MADE A PROMISE THE DAY HE SENT ME UP...A PROMISE THAT I'D MAKE JUDGE SAMPSON PAY... AN' I AIM TO KEEP THAT PROMISE! ANY OF MY BOYS STILL AROUND?
SI, THEY STILL IN HIDEOUT IN BADLANDS! THEY WAIT FOR YOU TO COME AN' LEAD THEM AGAIN!

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

GIMME A PENCIL AN' SOME PAPER! I GOT A NOTE TO WRITE TO THE JUDGE--A NOTE THAT'S GONNA MAKE HIM REMEMBER THE DAY HE SENT ME UP!

HERE! YOU BETTER STAY HERE UNTIL AFTER DARK!

LATER, AT THE JUDGE'S HOUSE! DARKNESS HAS COME!

I'M GOING TO TAKE A WALK, DAUGHTER-- THIS KID COLT CASE HAS ME WORRIED! THE BOY'S A HARDCASE BUT HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A CRIMINAL TO ME, REGARDLESS OF HIS RECORD!

YOU'LL DO THE RIGHT THING, DAD... I KNOW IT!

IS THAT YOU, DAD, BACK ALREADY?

YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

YOU RECOGNIZE ME? GOOD! THEN YOU KNOW I AIN'T FOOLIN'! YOU'RE RIDIN' WITH ME TO THE BADLANDS! I'M LEAVING THIS NOTE FOR YOUR PAW--IF HE DOES WHAT IT TELLS HIM MEBBE YOU WON'T GET HURT...MEBBE! IF YOU MAKE A SOUND I'LL SHOOT YOU DOWN! SAVVY? C'MON!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! YOU'LL BE TRACKED DOWN AND KILLED LIKE THE SNAKE YOU ARE!

SHUT UP! I'M TAKIN' YOU TO MY HIDEOUT IN THE BADLANDS! NOBODY'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO FIND IT BEFORE, AN' THEY WON'T FIND IT NOW, SO IF YOU'RE FIGGERING ON BEIN' RESCUED, FORGET IT!

AN HOUR LATER, IN THE JUDGE'S PRIVATE QUARTERS IN THE COURTHOUSE...

HERE HE IS, JUDGE!

KIND OF LATE FOR COURT BUSINESS, ISN'T IT, JUDGE?

THANKS, JESS, YOU CAN GO NOW! THE KID WON'T MAKE A BREAK AFTER I'VE TALKED TO HIM!

YOU SEEM TO BE SOME TROUBLED, JUDGE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, MY BOY! HERE, READ THIS--IT WAS LEFT AT MY HOUSE A SHORT TIME AGO!

JUDGE SAMPSON, I GOT YOUR DAUGHTER. IF YOU WANT TO SEE HER AGAIN BRING $10,000 TO PEDRO'S CANTINA IN THE MEX SECTION 2 NIGHTS — FROM TONIGHT. BRING IT YOURSELF.

— MMMUN MANTOG

I SENT THIS MAN TO PRISON FOR LIFE, SEVERAL MONTHS AGO! HE ESCAPED LAST WEEK AND IS EVIDENTLY WREAKING HIS VENGEANCE ON ME THIS WAY! I'D GLADLY PAY THE REWARD, BUT I'M POSITIVE THAT HE PLANS TO TAKE ME, TOO, WHEN I DELIVER THE REWARD MONEY, AND MURDER BOTH MY DAUGHTER AND ME!

WHY ARE YOU TELLIN' THIS TO ME, JUDGE?

BECAUSE YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN THAT CAN HELP ME! MANTOG HAS A HIDDEN RANCH IN THE BADLANDS THAT WE HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO FIND! IF WE COULD RIG A JAIL BREAK FOR YOU... YOU, AS AN OUTLAW, MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET INTO MANTOG'S GANG AND SAVE MY DAUGHTER!

WOULD YOU TRUST ME?

YES! THERE'S NOTHING IN YOUR RECORD THAT SHOWS VICIOUSNESS OR DEPRAVITY... BESIDES, I HAVE TO TRUST YOU! I'LL ARRANGE FOR THE JAIL BREAK THE NIGHT I'M SUPPOSED TO DELIVER THE REWARD MONEY, AND...

PLANS ARE MADE, AND TWO NIGHTS LATER...

JAIL BREAK! KID COLT BROKE OUTTA JAIL! I'M FORMIN' A POSSE!

WAIT'LL I GET MY CAYUSE, SHERIFF!

I'M WITH YOU, TOO!

...AND A FEW MINUTES LATER IN PEDRO'S CANTINA!

YOU, PEDRO, IF YOU WANT TO LIVE, DON'T MAKE A SOUND! I NEED MONEY AN' PROVISIONS, PRONTO! I'M HEADIN' INTO THE BADLANDS IN A HURRY!

DON'T MOVE, KID COLT, I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!

YOU MUST BE ONE OF JUDGE SAMPSON'S MEN! WELL, YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO TAKE ME BACK ALIVE!

I'M GOIN' TO BLAST YOUR HIDE OFF AN' SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR LAW-MEN FRIENDS ON A SHUTTER!

HOLD IT, AMIGO--I AIN'T NO LAWMAN!

PUT UP YOUR HOGLEG, FRIEND... I'M INJUN MANTOG! YOU'VE HEARD OF ME, I RECKON!

YEAH, I'VE HEARD OF YOU, BUT I'M NOT TAKIN' ANY CHANCES... I JUST BROKE JAIL AN' I GOTTA GET LOST IN THE BADLANDS, PRONTO!

LISTEN, FRIEND, I HAD SOME BUSINESS TO DO TONIGHT, BUT YOUR BREAKING JAIL IS GONNA MAKE IT DANGEROUS FOR ME TO HANG AROUND! TOO MANY LAWMEN ON THE PROWL... SO I'M GONNA HIGHTAIL IT BACK TO MY HIDEOUT IN THE BADLANDS! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME WITH ME? YOU'D BE SAFE AN' IN LINE FOR SOME EASY PICKIN'S!

HMMM... I'LL RIDE WITH YOU! WHAT CAN I LOSE?

MORNING FINDS THE TWO RIDERS APPROACHING THE BANDIT STRONGHOLD!

NO WONDER THE LAWDOGS COULD NEVER FIND THIS PLACE--A MAN COULDN'T FIND THIS ENTRANCE UNLESS HE KNEW OF IT!

WAIT'LL WE GET ON THE OTHER SIDE AN' YOU'LL SEE SOMETHIN'!

THAT LAKE USED TO COVER THE WHOLE BOWL... WE DAMMED IT UP DURING A DRY SPELL AN' BUILT THIS HIDEOUT! ONE MAN COULD HOLD OFF AN ARMY FROM HERE, AN' THIS IS THE ONLY ENTRANCE!

I GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, MANTOG--THIS'S THE SLICKEST LAYOUT I EVER SAW!

HEY, INJUN! WHERE'S THE JUDGE AN' THE MONEY?

WHO'S THIS HOMBRE?

THIS IS KID COLT, MEN! HE BROKE JAIL IN SHEPHERD'S CREEK AN' THE TOWN WAS CRAWLIN' WITH LAWMEN, SO I HADDA RIDE OUT WITHOUT THE JUDGE! THE KID, HERE, IS JOINING UP WITH US!

THAT TALL GENT IS FAST-DRAW FENNELY!

I HEARD O' THE KID--THEY SAY HE'S SOME SHUCKS WITH A SIX-GUN! HE DON'T LOOK SO MUCH TO ME! RECKON YA COULD BEAT ME TO THE DRAW, KID?

WHAT IS THIS, MANTOG? I THOUGHT YOU WANTED ME TO JOIN UP WITH YOU!

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

I DO! Y'SEE, THIS IS SORT OF AN INITIATION! ANY MAN C'N CHALLENGE A NEWCOMER... IF YA' COME THROUGH ALIVE, YOU'RE IN!

OKAY! GET ON WITH IT! FAST-DRAW, SLAP LEATHER!

TOO BAD YA DIDN'T LAST A LITTLE LONGER, KID!

ADIOS, FAST-DRAW!

...SO YOU'RE BUYIN CHIPS, TOO, EH, HOMBRE?

FAST-DRAW WAS MY PARD, YOU... UURRGGGG!

YOU GOOD WEETH PEESTOL... HOW YOU DO WEETH KNIFE, AMIGO? ME, JUAREZ, LIKE TO SEE!

THIS IS JUAREZ, KID--THE BEST KNIFE MAN I KNOW OF!

HERE, KID-- THIS'S A GOOD BLADE!

THANKS, MANTOG! THIS BUSINESS MUST SURE WHITTLE DOWN YOUR MEN!

NO, AMIGO... WE HAVE NO NEW MEMBERS SURVIVE THE TESTS IN FIVE YEARS! BE READY, --I COME!

FIRST I CUT YOU A LEETLE--LIKE THEES!

NOT EXACTLY LIKE THAT, MEX!

AH, YOU ARE FAST, AMIGO! GOOD--YOU TEST MY SKILL!

I PLAN TO DO A MITE MORE THAN THAT, MEX!

C'MON, MEX, LET'S STOP PLAYIN'-- I'VE HAD A LONG RIDE! WHERE'S ALL THOSE FANCY KNIFE TRICKS?

BE PATIENT, AMIGO! I SHOW YOU SOON!

HERE IS NICE TRICK... TO BLIND YOU WHILE I CUT YOUR HEART OUT!

HERE'S A LITTLE TRICK OF MY OWN, MEX! TOO BAD THERE WON'T BE A NEXT TIME FOR YOU TO REMEMBER THAT IF A MAN CLOSES HIS EYES IN TIME HE DOESN'T GET SAND IN 'EM!

OWWWGGGHHH!

IS THERE ANY MORE TO THIS HERE INITIATION BUSINESS, MANTOG?

IT'S UP TO THE MEN, KID! I DON'T THINK ANY OF 'EM WOULD CARE TO FACE YA WITH GUN OR KNIFE!

THERE'S STILL SOMETHIN' ELSE LEFT!

KIN YA KEEP A MAN FROM KILLIN' YA WITH HIS BARE HANDS, KID? A MAN LIKE ME?

WELL... ANOTHER CHALLENGER, KID! THIS JASPER IS HANDSOME HARRY SOAMES, A FORMER HEAVYWEIGHT FIGHTER WHO KILLED A MAN IN THE RING AND TOOK TO THE OWL-HOOT TRAIL!

MEBBE WE OUGHTTA POSTPONE THIS TEST UNTIL TOMORROW, KID! YOU'RE WOUNDED AN' TIRED! MEBBE WITH SOME REST YA KIN KEEP HANDSOME HARRY FROM KILLIN' OR MAIMIN' YOU TOO BAD!

NO! I'LL TAKE THIS GORILLA ON NOW AN' GET THIS THING OVER WITH, ONE WAY OR THE OTHER! C'MON, STUPID!

CALL ME STUPID, HUH? I'M GONNA TEAR YA UP AN' STOMP ON THE PIECES!

C'MON, DUMMY--YOU'VE GOT TO DO BETTER THAN THAT!

SO YOU'RE A FIGHTER? I KNOW A CRIPPLED COW-HAND EIGHTY YEARS OLD THAT COULD BEAT YOU!

I WUZ GONNA BREAK YA UP A LITTLE BIT BUT NOW I'M GONNA KILL YA... BEAT YA TO A BLOODY PULP!

KID COLT'S CALCULATED TAUNTS HAVE THE DESIRED EFFECT, GOADING HIS DANGEROUS OPPONENT INTO A BLIND RAGE! HE FORGETS ALL CAUTION AND FIGHTING SKILL IN HIS MAD DESIRE TO CRUSH THE KID!

I GOTCHA NOW!

NOT YET, YOU MUSCLE-BOUND VULTURE!

I'LL KILL YA... I'LL BREAK YOUR BACK!

YOU'LL BREAK YOUR JAW TALKIN' SO MUCH! C'MON AN' FIGHT!

WE'LL FINISH IT THIS WAY!

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

YOU BROKE HIS NECK, KID! WELL, I RECKON YOU'VE PASSED THE TEST AN' YOU'RE NOW A MEMBER OF OUR BAND! WELCOME TO THE GANG!

IT WAS QUITE A WELCOME, MANTOG!

COME TO THE RANCH HOUSE! I'VE GOT A DEAL ON NOW THAT YOU WILL LIKE--SINCE YOU HATE JUDGE SAMPSON LIKE I DO!

THIS'S THE JUDGE'S DAUGHTER! I KIDNAPED HER AN' LEFT A NOTE TO THE JUDGE TO BRING THE RAMSOM MONEY HIMSELF! THEN I'LL GRAB THE DINERO AND FINISH OFF HIM AN' HIS DAUGHTER!

A NICE PLAN, MANTOG!

YOU MUST BE KID COLT, THE MAN MY FATHER THOUGHT WAS DECENT! YOU'RE LIKE ALL THE REST OF THESE KILLERS-- ROTTEN TO THE CORE!

PEDRO! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?... AN' WHERE DID YOU GET THE JUDGE?

HE COME TO MY PLACE WITH RAMSOM MONEY LIKE YOU PLAN-- SO I TIE HEEM UP AN' BRING HEEM HERE! I LIKE TALK TO YOU PRIVATE, SENOR!

BEFORE I COME HERE I HEAR SHERIFF AN' JUDGE TALKING... THEY SAY THIS MAN, KEED COLT, EES SENT BY THEM HERE... JAIL BREAK EES FAKE... EVERYTHING IS FAKE TO GET THEES KID HOMBRE INTO YOUR HIDEOUT!

GOOD WORK, AMIGO! HERE, TAKE THIS DINERO --YOU'VE EARNED IT!

WE SAW PEDRO RIDIN' IN WITH THE JUDGE, BOSS!

YES, AN' I GOT SOMETHIN' ELSE TO TELL YA, MEN! PEDRO BROUGHT NEWS...

...NEWS THAT THIS SNAKE, KID COLT, IS WORKING WITH THE JUDGE AN' LAW-MEN! BURN HIM DOWN, MEN!

WHY, THE LOWDOWN...!

URRGGHH!

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

GET HIM!

GET AWAY, KID! SAVE YOURSELF--NEVER MIND ABOUT US!

HE MOVES TOO FAST TO GET A BEAD ON!

LET HIM GO... HE CAN'T GET AWAY! KIOWA, TAKE A COUPLE OF MEN AN' GUARD THE PASS OUT! I'M GOIN' TA TAKE CARE OF THE JUDGE AN' HIS DAUGHTER--THEN WE'LL HUNT KID COLT!

THEY'LL NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR ME SO CLOSE TO THE RANCH...MEANWHILE I'LL BE CLOSE ENOUGH TO TRY TO HELP THE JUDGE AND HIS DAUGHTER!

NOW I'M GONNA SHOW YOU WHAT HAPPENS TA MEN THAT BUCK INJUN MANTOG! YOU'LL FIND OUT THET I AIN'T CALLED INJUN FOR NOTHIN'! HA! HA!

DO ANYTHING YOU WANT WITH ME, BUT LET MY DAUGHTER GO... SHE'S NEVER HARMED YOU!

IT'S NO USE TO APPEAL TO A SNAKE LIKE HIM, DAD!

I'M GONNA BURN YA AT THE STAKE AN' WATCH YA WRITHE WHEN YOUR DAUGHTER STARTS SMOKIN'! HA! HA!

YOU LOW-DOWN SCOUNDREL! I HAVE JUST ONE HOPE, AND THAT IS THAT KID COLT GETS YOU!

THE DIRTY--HE'S GOIN' TO BURN THEM AT THE STAKE! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHIN', AN' PRONTO!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA... IT'S A DESPERATE CHANCE... BUT THE ONLY CHANCE!

DYNAMITE! THAT OUGHT TO DO IT! NOW TO DELAY THAT EXECUTION!

IF I CAN SCATTER THAT FIRE...

CRACK! CRACK!

THERE HE IS-- THAT COYOTE! GET AFTER HIM, MEN!

LET'S GO, STEEL! TO THE DAM! IT'S UP TO YOU TO GET ME THERE ENOUGH AHEAD OF TIME TO LIGHT UP THIS DYNAMITE!

THE MIGHTY STALLION CARRIES HIS MASTER TO THE DAM, EACH TREMENDOUS LEAPING STRIDE OPENING UP A WIDER GAP BETWEEN HIM AND HIS PURSUERS!

NICE GOIN', STEEL! NOW TO BLAST THIS DAM WIDE OPEN!

QUICKLY KID COLT PLANTS THE DYNAMITE AND LIGHTS THE FUSE!

C'MON, STEEL, OL' FELLER! IF YOU EVER RAN BEFORE, NOW'S THE TIME TO REALLY OPEN UP SOME DISTANCE!

THEN, WITH AN EARTHSHAKING BLAST, THE DAM BLOWS APART AND THE PENT-UP WATERS RUSH FORTH, WHITE AND FROTHING, LIKE A HUGE TIDAL WAVE, INTO THE BOWL!

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

GOOD! MANTOG AN' HIS MEN ARE SO BUSY GETTIN' AWAY FROM THE RISIN' WATER THAT THEY DON'T NOTICE ME! NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET THE JUDGE AN' HIS DAUGHTER FREE BEFORE THEY DROWN!

KID COLT! THANK GOODNESS! YOU GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!

AS SOON'S I CUT YOU LOOSE, BOTH OF YOU SWING UP ON MY HORSE, STEEL, AN' I'LL WADE! WE'VE GOT TO HURRY BEFORE THE WATER RISES TOO HIGH!

THEY'VE SPOTTED US! HEAD FOR THE PASS WE CAME THROUGH!

I GUESS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, KID COLT!

WE JUST ABOUT MADE IT-- IN A FEW MINUTES THE BOWL WILL BE FLOODED! I DON'T THINK WE HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANY SENTINELS IN THE PASS... WHEN THEY SAW THAT DAM BURST THEY PROBABLY HEADED OUT OF THE COUNTRY AS FAST AS THEIR PONIES COULD CARRY THEM!

AT THE TOP OF THE PASS OVERLOOKING THE BOWL, THE FUGITIVES PAUSE TO LOOK BACK!

WELL, I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF INJUN MANTOG, HIS GANG AN' HIS HIDEOUT!

YOU DID A WONDERFUL JOB, SON! Y'KNOW, I'M SUPPOSED TO TAKE YOU BACK FOR TRIAL, BUT I'M SO EXHAUSTED AFTER THAT ORDEAL THAT I DON'T THINK I COULD STOP YOU IF YOU WANTED TO RIDE AWAY! GET WHAT I MEAN, SON?

I UNDERSTAND, JUDGE! WALK NORTH ABOUT A MILE AN' YOU'LL PROBABLY SEE THE SHERIFF AND HIS POSSE! ADIOS!

ADIOS! HASTA LA VISTA, KID COLT... I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!

GOOD-BYE, SON!

THE END

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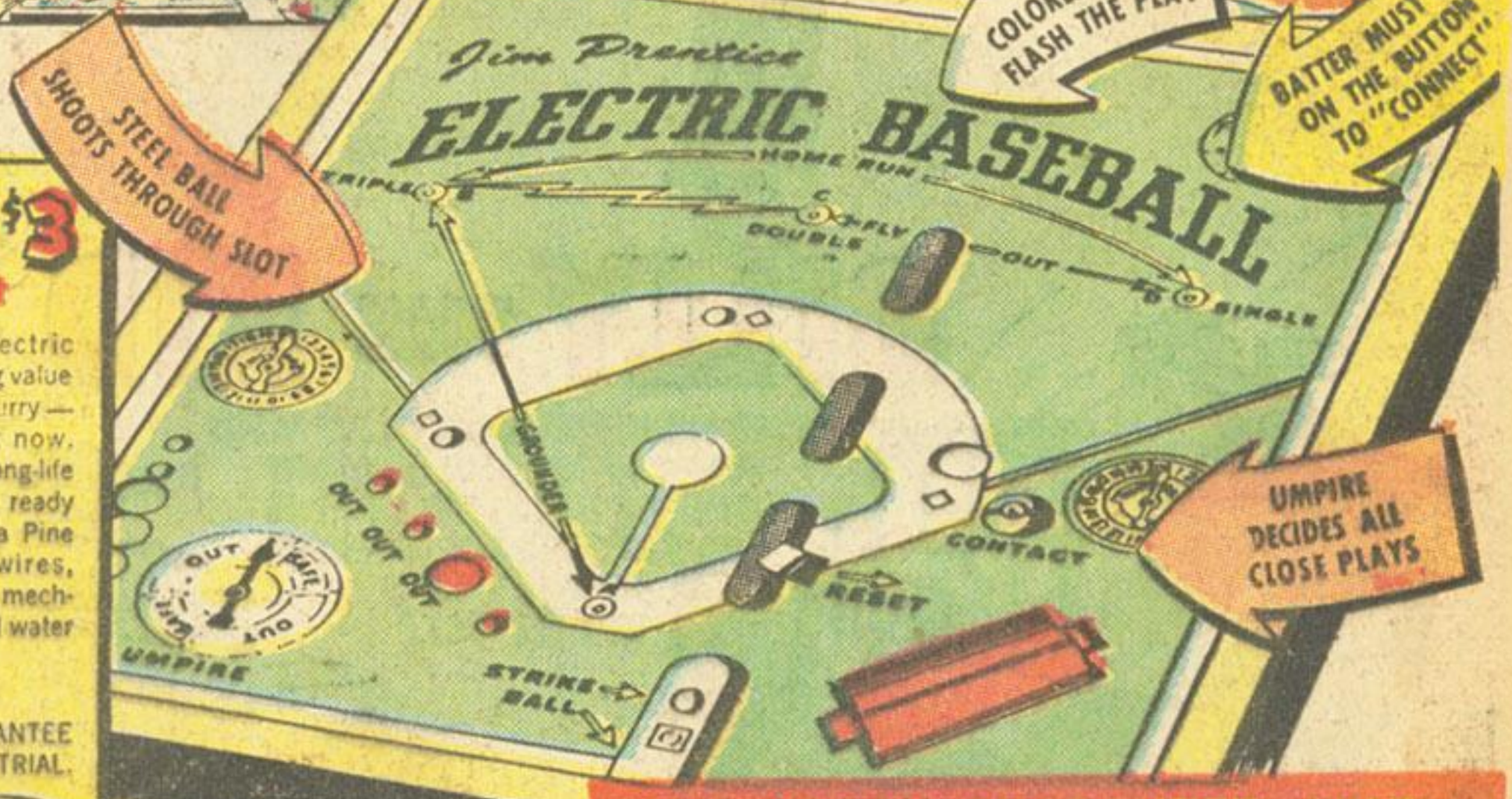

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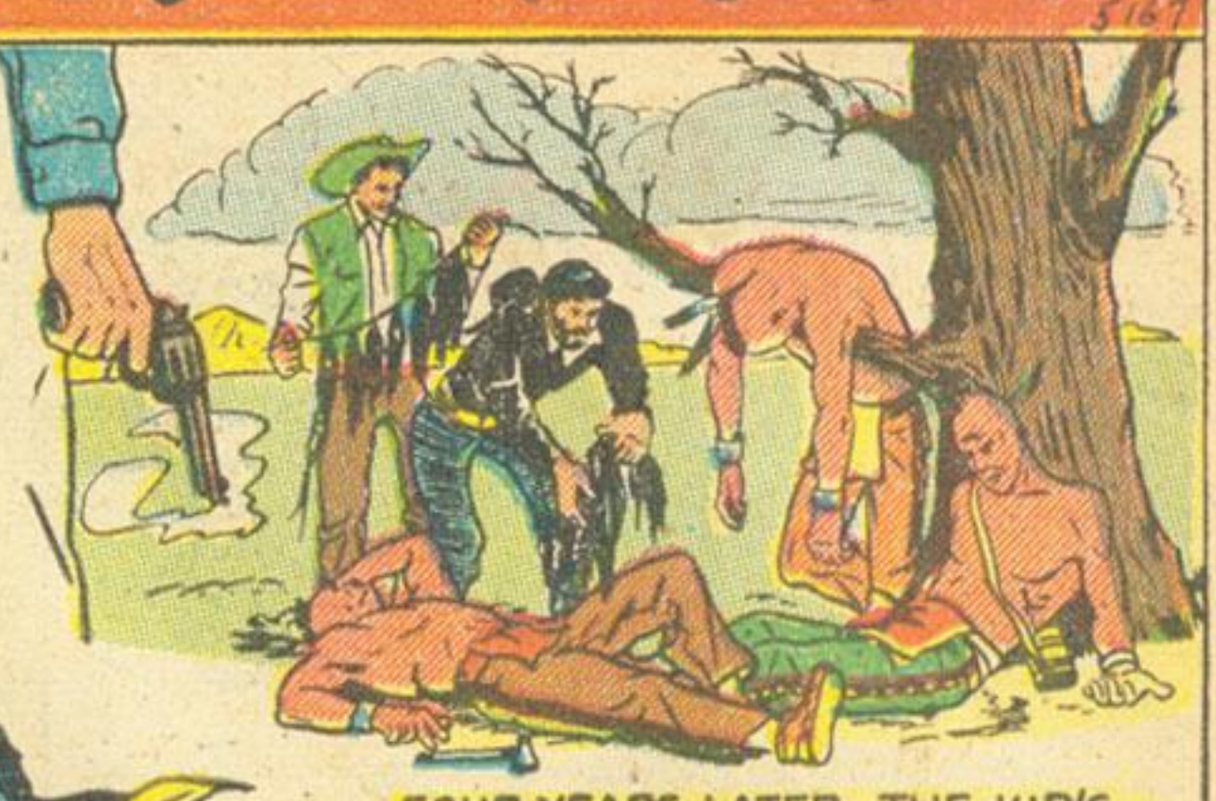

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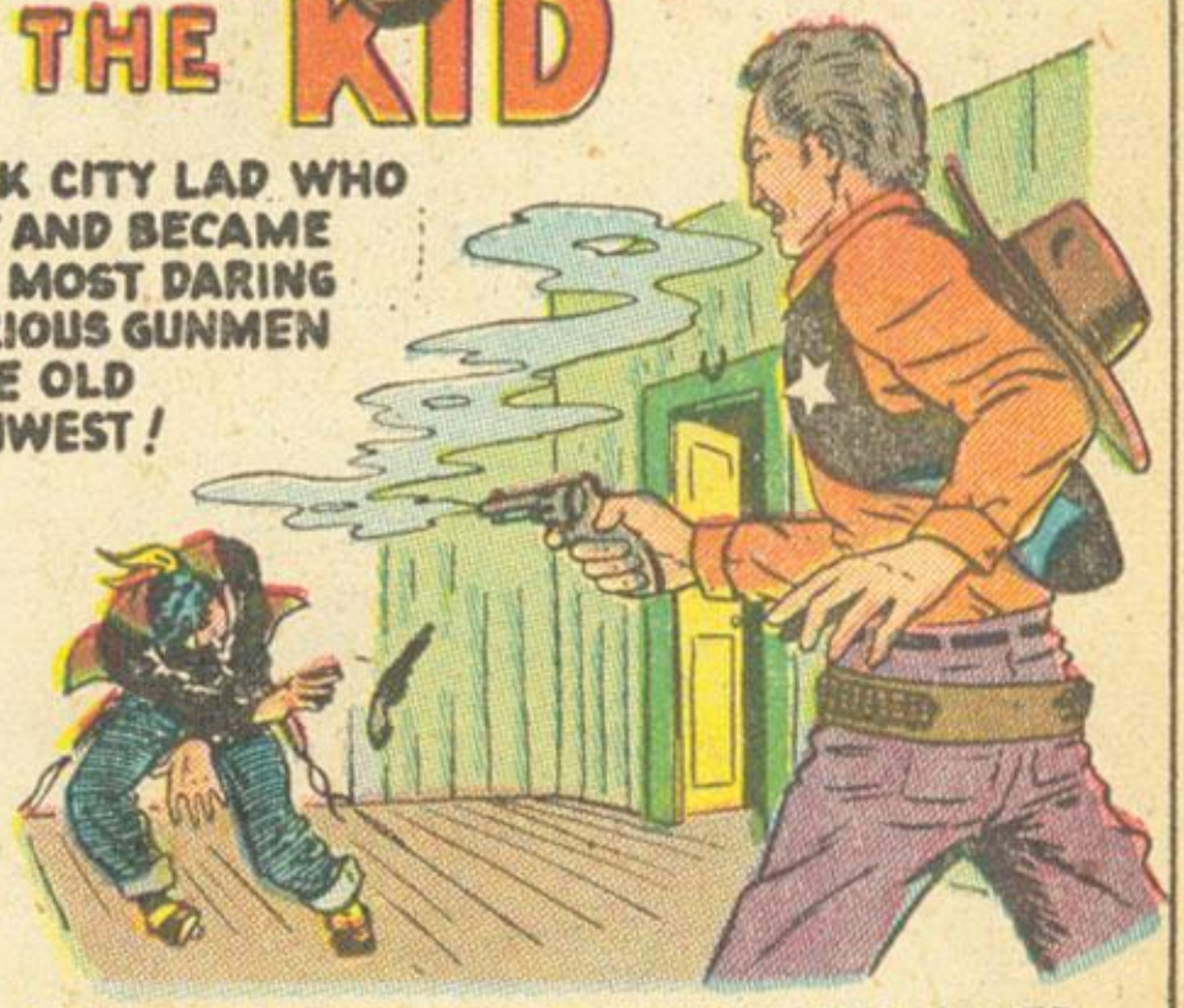

A FEW MONTHS LATER, BILLY THE KID CASHED IN HIS BLOODY CHIPS OF MURDER AND ROBBERY WHEN SHERIFF PAT GARRETT PLUGGED HIM! THE KID ENDED HIS RECKLESS YEARS OF CRIME THE WAY ALL DESPERADOES DO -- HE DIED WITH HIS BOOTS ON!

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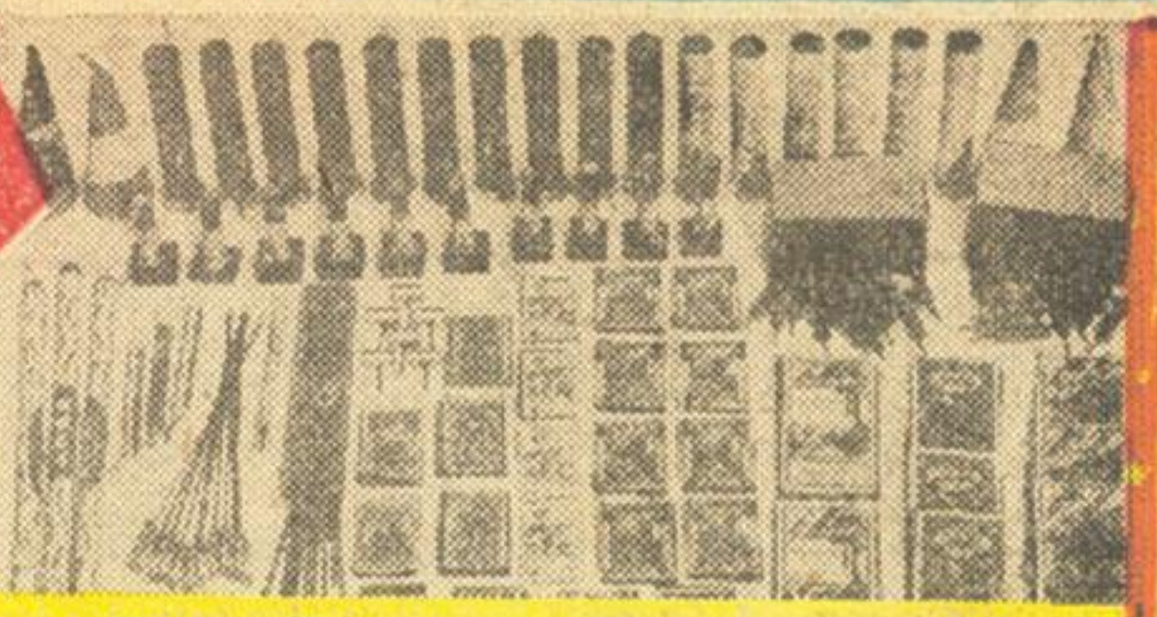

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RANCH HOLIDAY

WHEN the train pulled into the small station at Saybrook, young Tim hopped off the steps and looked about him. He remembered his father's description of Checkers Harris: "Real tall and slender, white mustache, weather-beaten face, and twinkling blue eyes." So, when Tim stepped forward several yards, he found himself glancing into the blue eyes of his father's friend.

"Greetings, son!" the older man said. "Now, ya know, I could tell you for Johnny Golart's son any time, anywhere . . . you're the image of your dad!"

Tim burst with pride. He admired his father, and nothing could please him more than to be told he took after his dad. He shook hands with Harris.

"There's the wagor " Harris said, leading Tim to the wagon in back of the station. An old brown horse turned its head and stared at Tim for a brief moment. Then he opened his mouth wide, baring stained teeth, and whinnied loudly. He seemed to be laughing at this youngster from the big city. A real dude! Tim wondered if the animal were really laughing at him. But Harris reassured him.

"Just his way of welcoming you to our territory," he said with a smile. Both men boarded the wagon and the horse started on his way, heading out into the surrounding countryside. He knew his way alone, and Harris held the reins limply.

It was a tiring trip along the dirt road, but within three quarters of an hour, they had reached the Harris ranch. The symbol which Harris had adopted as his own, that is, a checkered pattern, was in evidence everywhere. Every post and every shack wall contained black and white checkers. Harris glanced at young Tim.

"Been noticing my checker patterns, eh? Bet you been wondering why they call me Checkers? Guess your Dad could tell you the answer to that one. Back in the days when we were younger and most of Dakota was unsettled territory, we didn't have much to do for diversion, except a good game of checkers. Well, to make a long story short, I got to be the champion checker player in the whole territory. I took on all comers. But no one could beat me, no siree! So after a while, everyone began to call me 'Checkers,' and the nickname has stuck to this day! And, well, I just sorta adopted the checker pattern as my trademark."

Tim was grateful for the story. It cleared up a mystery which had really puzzled him for a long time. The horse stopped before a barn, and Harris and Tim jumped off the wagon. A ranch hand came out, greeted Tim, and took charge of his luggage.

"We'll go up to the house and get some food into you. You must be plenty hungry after such a long trip." And so young Tim Golart started his ranch holiday.

. . . The days that followed were filled with pleasure and excitement. Tim was given a young horse to use as his very own, and each day he rode out to a different area of the huge ranch, visiting all the distant grazing fields, and meeting the ranch hands who lived out on the range during most of the summer. Tim glowed with excitement as he watched the men brand cattle or maybe tame a wild horse that needed some coaxing to be broken to the saddle. He kept repeating the stories over and over in his mind which he would tell his chums back in the big city of Chicago when the ranch holiday ended.

But during his second week on the ranch Tim began to be bored. He had visited every corner of the big ranch for miles around, and there was no more for him to see. Tim began to crave some great adventure, some special event which would make his stay at the Dakota ranch a complete and memorable one.

Checkers Harris noticed the boy and realized

that Tim was beginning to lose all interest in his visit on the ranch. So it was during Tim's final week there that Harris decided to take matters into his own hands.

Checkers sat with Tim one morning at the breakfast table and suggested, "Say, lad, remember I told you I was the champion checker player in this part of Dakota? Well, how about trying your skill at beating me at my favorite game, what say?"

Tim lifted his head. Maybe if he could beat Harris, the champion, he would really have something to tell his dad and the fellows. He agreed readily to a contest.

So, when the meal was finished, they went out to a rear porch that was shaded and sat down at a table that had a checker board already painted onto its surface. Tim chose the black checkers and his opponent used the red ones. The youngster made his first move and the contest was on!

A little later, they had arrived near the end of the game, and they were both about even. Harris looked grim; the boy was holding his own, and the older man did not relish losing a match to this lad!

But suddenly, they were interrupted. One of the ranch boys came riding up swiftly and shouted to his boss, "Mountain lion in the north field . . . running wild and killing the steers!"

Harris and Tim leaped up together. Rushing into the house for a moment, Harris emerged seconds later with two rifles. He handed one to Tim. "You been cravin' excitement, boy, I know . . . this is it!"

Tim was really excited now. A mountain lion! If he could only be the one to . . . They leaped on their horses and sped toward the north field.

Minutes later they arrived on the scene. At a glance Tim saw that not one, but two large lions were wreaking havoc on the herd! If something were not done in a hurry, Harris would lose some of his prize steers.

The men dismounted and cautiously approached the wild beasts. Tim could barely control the excitement that was mounting in him. He had craved adventure, and this was it, at last!

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Harris touched Tim's arm and they both stood still in their tracks. The lions had caught the scent of the approaching men and had ceased their slaughtering. They glanced upward and spied Tim and Harris. With a roar, the two beasts raced forward to do battle with this new prey. Harris raised his rifle, and Tim followed his example. The two rifles barked at the same moment. One lion dropped in his tracks, a bullet between its eyes!

Then Tim fired one more shot . . . the other lion leaped upward, and came down to earth with a thud. He was dead!

. . . A short time later, the boys were crowding around Tim back on the porch of the main house. They were congratulating him for his perfect shooting, and ridding the ranch of a dangerous foe. But Tim seemed to ignore the compliments. A frown was creasing his brow. He and Harris were finishing the checker game which had been interrupted before. Soon the men quieted down, and you could have heard a pin drop. The fate of the world seemed to rest on the next move . . . Harris moved one of his remaining red checkers. Tim smiled. It was just the move he had hoped for. He moved one of his black checkers. Harris had to jump this man, and when he did . . . Tim lightly skipped his checker over Harris' remaining three chips and won the match! The men began to cheer.

Harris shook Tim's hand warmly. "Guess you're the new champ of Dakota!"

. . . A few days later, Harris saw that Tim got safely on the train for Chicago. As the train pulled out of the station, Harris and his foreman waved farewell to the boy.

"So long, Champ!" they both yelled. Then they turned to each other and winked. The foreman knew that Checkers Harris had deliberately lost the checker match. But he said nothing. He only nodded when Harris said softly:

"Guess the boy *wasn't* disappointed in his ranch holiday after all. Hope he'll be back again next year!"

THE END SL—4352

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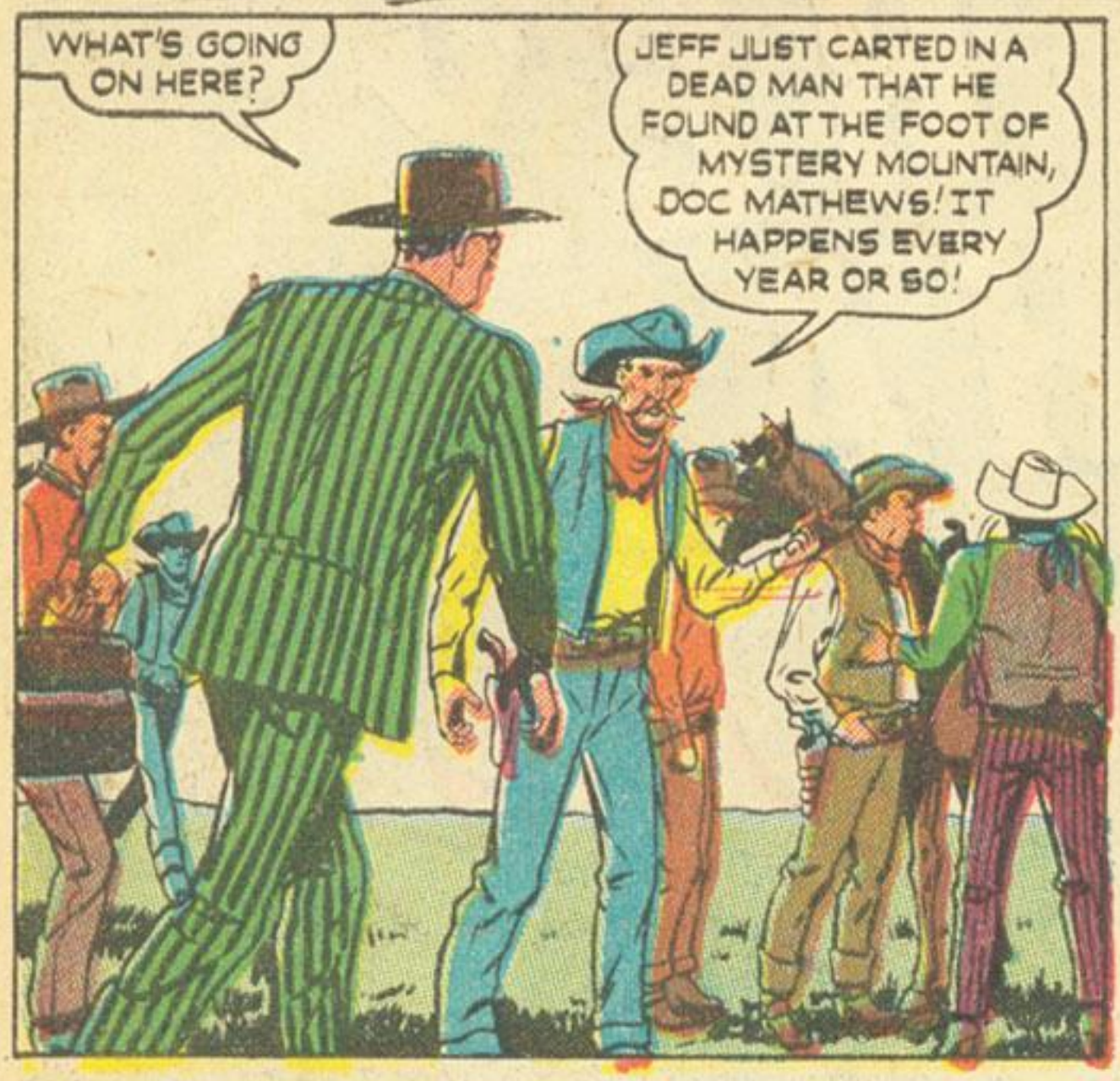
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
JEFF JUST CARTED IN A DEAD MAN THAT HE FOUND AT THE FOOT OF MYSTERY MOUNTAIN, DOC MATHEWS! IT HAPPENS EVERY YEAR OR SO!

FOLKS AROUND HERE WON'T GO NEAR THE MOUNTAIN, BUT ONCE IN A WHILE A PILGRIM'LL GET CLOSE TO IT AN'THEN WE FIND HIM... ALWAYS MARKED UP LIKE THIS HOMBRE! IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
WHY, THIS IS INCREDIBLE! HE MUST HAVE BEEN THROWN FROM THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN. BUT BEFORE THAT HE WAS TORTURED, AND BITTEN IN THE NECK BY WHAT APPEARS TO BE HUGE FANGS!

HER HORSE CAME BACK ALONE AN'WE BACK-TRACKED IT TO THE FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN, BUT WE COULDN'T FIND ANY TRACE OF HER FROM THERE ON! I CAME RIGHT HERE TO GET YOU! EVERYBODY ELSE IS AFRAID TO GO NEAR THAT MOUNTAIN!
IT LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR THE BLACK RIDER!

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

INSIDE THE OFFICE, WITH THE DOOR BOLTED AND NO ONE TO WATCH BUT BOBBY; WHO KNOWS HIS SECRET, MEEK LITTLE DOCTOR MATHEW MASTERS, WITH A QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHING, BECOMES THE FAMOUS ...*BLACK RIDER*, FASTEST GUNMAN IN THE WEST!

WAIT HERE, BOBBY... I'LL BRING MARIE BACK OR DIE IN THE ATTEMPT!

GOSH, DOC, I KNOW YOU LOVE HER... WHY DON'T YOU TELL HER WHO YOU REALLY ARE?

SHE THINKS THAT DOC MASTERS IS A COWARD, AND SHE LOVES THE BLACK RIDER!

BOBBY, WHEN I BECAME A DOCTOR, I SWORE TO HEAL, NOT KILL! BY CHANGING MY IDENTITY, I CAN SALVE MY CONSCIENCE AND USE MY GUNS WHEN A CHAMPION IS NEEDED FOR THE OPPRESSED! WE MUST KEEP THE SECRET, BOBBY, EVEN THOUGH IT MEANS YOUR SISTER IS LOST TO ME!

QUIETLY THE MAN IN BLACK STEALS TO THE STABLE! AS HE ENTERS, A CHANGE COMES OVER THE SLEEPY PLUG THAT DOC MASTERS RIDES... UP COMES THE HORSE'S HEAD, HIS CREST ARCHES AND HE BECOMES... SATAN, THE BLACK RIDER'S MAGNIFICENT WHITE STALLION!

YAHOO, SATAN! ONWARD!

THERE'S THE MYSTERY MOUNTAIN, SATAN! IT LOOKS EVIL AND HAUNTED!

THAT LOOKS LIKE A FAINT TRAIL GOING UP THE MOUNTAIN! WELL, OL' FELLER, WE PART COMPANY HERE! LET'S HOPE I SEE YOU SOON AGAIN!

HIGHER AND HIGHER THE BLACK RIDER CLIMBS UNTIL HE APPROACHES THE SUMMIT... UNAWARE OF THE TINY, BESTIAL EYES THAT NOW WATCH HIS PROGRESS...

I'M CLOSE TO THE TOP NOW!

MARIE!

THE BLACK RIDER! LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU--THE BEAST-MEN!

ATTUBA!

ATTUBA!

SUFFERIN' TOADS! THIS'S MORE THAN I BARGAINED FOR!

ATTUBA!

ATTUBA!

UGH!

BONK!

CONK!

MINUTES PASS AND THEN THE MIGHTY MAN COMES TO...WITH THE ODOR OF SMOKE IN HIS NOSTRILS!

WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU'RE ON THE TOP OF MYSTERY MOUNTAIN, A CAPTIVE OF THESE BEAST-MEN! THEY'RE BURNING US AT THE STAKE! I GUESS THIS IS GOOD-BYE, BLACK RIDER!

NO, WE'RE NOT DONE FOR YET! IF I CAN SLIDE DOWN FAR ENOUGH TO GET THESE BONDS WHERE THE FIRE CAN REACH THEM...

AGONIZING MOMENTS PASS AS THE TONGUES OF FLAME BITE THROUGH THONGS AND FLESH, BOTH! THEN...

I'M FREE!

LUCKY THEY'RE TOO PRIMITIVE TO KNOW THAT MY GUNS ARE WEAPONS!

WATCH OUT... THEY'RE COMING FOR YOU!

BANG!

BACK TO THE DEAD PAST... BACK TO THE AGES THAT SPAWNED YOU... BEAST-MEN!

THAT'S THE LAST ONE-- THERE WERE NO OTHERS!

THEY MUST HAVE BEEN MAROONED HERE ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN AND STAYED THE SAME SINCE PREHISTORIC DAYS--THE LAST OF A DEAD RACE-- ANCESTORS OF MAN!

IN THE LAST FEW YEARS THEY MUST HAVE FOUND THIS WAY DOWN, BUT WERE AFRAID TO VENTURE FARTHER THAN THE BASE... WHERE THEY WOULD OCCASIONALLY GRAB VICTIMS FOR THEIR PAGAN GOD! WELL, THE MYSTERY OF THE MOUNTAIN IS NO MORE!

THE BLACK RIDER TAKES MARIE BACK TO HER RANCH AND RIDES AWAY TO DISAPPEAR ONCE MORE! THEN, A FEW DAYS LATER, IN LEADVILLE...

DOC, I HURT MY WRIST ON MYSTERY MOUNTAIN AND...

DOC! YOUR HANDS! THE BLACK RIDER BURNED HIS HANDS WHEN HE...

OH! I BURNED THEM FIXING THE STOVE, MISS MARIE!

OF COURSE! Y'KNOW, FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT ...BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS! IMAGINE ANYONE THINKING, FOR EVEN A MINUTE, THAT MEEK LITTLE, AFRAID-OF-HIS-SHADOW DOC MASTERS COULD BE THE BLACK RIDER!

THE END

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

SCRAPBOOK OF THE WEST

THE CUSTER MASSACRE

IN 1876, GENERAL GEORGE ARMSTRONG CUSTER, WITH HIS COURAGEOUS 7TH CAVALRY REGIMENT, WAS CHOSEN TO SPEARHEAD THE SMASHING ALL-OUT DRIVE TO WIPE OUT CHIEF SITTING BULL AND HIS SLAUGHTERING HORDE OF "RED DEVILS!"

CUSTER'S SCOUTS SPOTTED AN INDIAN WAR CAMP ON JUNE 24TH! THEY ESTIMATED THAT THE ENTIRE POW-WOW NUMBERED ABOUT 1500 PAWNEE WARRIORS, LED BY CHIEF CRAZY HORSE! GENERAL CUSTER SWORE TO KILL OR CAPTURE EVERY ONE OF THE SAVAGES!

WITH THE 7TH CAVALRY BANNER IN BATTLE POSITION, CUSTER AND 260 OF HIS FEARLESS SOLDIERS SPLASHED ACROSS THE LITTLE BIG HORN RIVER! ON THE OTHER SIDE THEY FACED THE DEADLIEST AND MOST FEROCIOUS RED-DEVIL KILLERS OF ALL THE WEST! CUSTER DREW HIS RAZOR-SHARP SABER! THE BUGLE SOUNDED *ATTACK!* THE GENERAL AND HIS MEN GALLOPED STRAIGHT FOR THE HEART OF THE INDIAN LINE! AS CUSTER AND HIS VALIANT TROOPS BLASTED AND RIPPED INTO THE SOLID RED WALL OF INDIAN FLESH, OUT OF A DEEP RAVINE CAME THE BLOOD-CURDLING WAR-WHOOPS OF THE BARBAROUS CHEYENNES -- LED BY THE VICIOUS CHIEF RAIN-IN-THE-FACE! THE BLOODTHIRSTY SAVAGES SWARMED OUT OF THEIR HIDING PLACE BY THE HUNDREDS AND POUNCED UPON THE GENERAL AND HIS MEN LIKE STARVED WEREWOLVES!

OUTNUMBERED 20 TO 1, CUSTER'S HEROIC BAND WAS BRUTALLY SLAUGHTERED! NOT A SINGLE AMERICAN SOLDIER SURVIVED THE MASSACRE -- BUT IN THE HEARTS OF ALL TRUE AMERICANS WILL LIVE FOREVER THE SACRIFICE AND GLORY OF THESE MEN AT....

CUSTER'S LAST STAND!

ADVERTISEMENT

"I WAS ASHAMED OF MY FACE

until Viderm made my dreams of a clearer skin come true in one short week"

(FROM A LETTER TO BETTY MEMPHIS SENT HER BY ETHEL JORDAN, DETROIT, MICH.)

If your face is broken out, if bad skin is making you miserable, here is how to stop worrying about pimples, blackheads and other externally caused skin troubles.

JUST FOLLOW SKIN DOCTOR'S SIMPLE DIRECTIONS

"I just want to be alone!" Is there anything more awful than the blues that come when your face is broken out and you feel like hiding away because of pimples, blackheads and similar externally caused skin troubles? I know how it feels from personal experience. And I can appreciate the wonderful, wonderful joy that Ethel S. Jordan felt when she found something that not only *promised* her relief—but *gave* it to her in just one short week!

When I was having my own skin troubles, I tried a good many cosmetics, ointments and whatnot that were recommended to me. I remember vividly how disappointed I felt each time, until I discovered the skin doctor's formula now known as the Double Viderm Treatment. I felt pretty wonderful when friends began to rave about my "movie-star skin." No more self-consciousness. No more having my friends feel sorry for me. The secret joy, again, of running my fingertips over a smoother, clearer skin.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours —*take my word for it!*—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

A screen star's face is her fortune. That's why she makes it her business to protect her complexion against pimples, blackheads and blemishes. Your face is no different. Give it the Double Treatment it needs and watch those skin blemishes go away.

What Makes "Bad Skin" Get That Way?

Medical science gives us the truth about how skin blemishes usually develop. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time "stretch" the pores and make them large enough to pocket dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores become infected and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. Often, the natural oils that lubricate your skin will harden in the pores and result in unsightly blemishes.

When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the Double Viderm Treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, *un*beautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.

The Double Viderm Treatment is a formula prescribed with amazing success by a dermatologist and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates your pores and acts as an antiseptic. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too —*in fact, your money will be refunded if it doesn't.* Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clearer, smoother complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your Double Viderm Treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept.99, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. Then, if you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm Double Treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and thirty-one thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment *must* work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.

Now YOU CAN HAVE DARING Newest Look BEAUTY WITH ALL-IN-ONE TRI-LETTE

For That Thrilling NEW LOOK

It's All These { 1-uplift bra 2-waist nipper 3-garter belt

Put your figure in *style!* Look feminine, curvaceous—*instantly*—with new marvelous TRI-LETTE. It's taken New York by storm ...it's all the rage with smart girls...because it rounds you enticingly in the *right* places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter *what* shape bosom you have! Magical, you'll agree...and this one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters. Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRI-LETTE costs little more then bra alone! We know you'll be thrilled—your money back if not 100% pleased with your glamorous "New Look" figure. A cup, 32 to 36. B cup, (larger) 32 to 38.

BLUE WHITE NUDE BLACK

Have Tiny Waist —Full Bosom FIGURE

$5.95 BLUE • WHITE NUDE • BLACK

Costs so little

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SEND ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

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Rush your new TRI-LETTE for $5.95. CUP_____ SIZE_____

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose $5.95. You pay postage

1st Color Choice	2nd Color Choice

Name_____

Address_____

City, Zone, State_____

I understand if not delighted with TRI-LETTE I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

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No brush mess! No streaks! No splatter!
with smooth, *low-cost*
ELECTRIC SPRAY GUN

Saves you time and work all around the house – *all year 'round!*

Now you can keep your home shining bright this easy, low-cost way! Spray kitchen furniture, shelves, screens, reed furniture, closets, toys, anything that needs a fresh, smooth coat of paint! SPRAYS SMOOTHLY – NO STREAKS OR BRUSH MARKS! You'll be proud of your work... saves hundreds of dollars a year in repairs! And this electric spray gun—most compact ever made, is light and easy to use! Just plug in and spray. Can be used by Everyone!

You get all this:

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LOOK WHAT IT DOES!

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10-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Use this great new Electric Spray Gun 10 days without charge. Try it around your house. If you don't agree that it paints and sprays beautifully... saves you time, trouble, and money... then return in 10 days for complete refund of purchase price!

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SEND NO MONEY

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MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE: If I am not completely satisfied, I will return within 10 days for full refund.

ANNOUNCING

THE *New* DAISY

B-B PAK

OF BULLS EYE SHOT FOR B-B GUNS!

Here's the greatest B-B package invention ever—Daisy's new, exclusive B-B Pak! This amazing, new "Daisy Chain" gives you these exclusive features: (1) MORE B-B's FOR YOUR MONEY, (2) Air-Tight-Sealed PROTECTION, (3) GREATER CONVENIENCE in buying, carrying. Each double-thick, plastic B-B Pak is detachable. AND —you can buy it in *chains* at your dealers soon—in ANY length to suit your pocket-book! Send for FREE SAMPLE on Special Offer below. SEE B-B Pak—SHOOT the genuine chrome-sheen Bulls Eye Shot inside it! Hurry!

PATENTS PENDING

This B·B PAK Yours FREE

OF EXTRA COST

SPECIAL OFFER: Buy Daisy Handbook No. 2 and get, FREE of extra charge, one brand new B-B Pak holding about 30 Bulls Eye B-B's! Handbook No. 2 (with *latest* Daisy B-B Gun CATALOG inserted) is a thick, 128 page, pocket-size DIGEST of comics, western-cowboy lore, camping-outdoor tips, marksmanship, etc. So rush Coupon and one thin dime (10c coin) plus unused 3c stamp for Handbook—receive one actual B-B Pak FREE!

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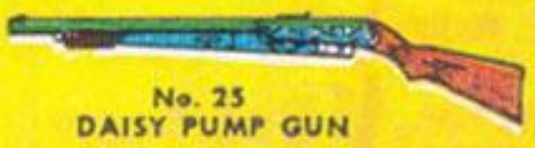
Safe family fun gun! Air pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask your dealer.



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THE FAMOUS
DAISY 1000-SHOT
RED RYDER CARBINE

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Looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy carbine! Leather saddle thong attached to genuine Carbine Ring. 1000 shot repeater. Walnut finish stock with Red Ryder name and horse branded on it.

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